

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XV

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No. 44

VICTORY LOAN

Strong Local Organization Completed.

Canada's Victory Loan committee for Didsbury and surrounding districts has been named and is now hard at work organizing its territory for a short, sharp and decisive campaign for funds to enable Canada to carry on successfully the part she is compelled to take in her own defence to keep the wheels of industry moving and to ensure the sale of our agricultural products and their transportation overseas.

There is practically only one buyer in the world today and that is Great Britain, and she is open to buy—for herself and all her European Allies—every bushel of wheat Canada has for export; every pound of beef, bacon, cheese and butter and other productions of our farms that we do not require for home consumption, but Canada must finance every step of the way from the farm to the seaboard and from the seaboard to the storehouses in the Allied countries in Europe and within reach of our fighters at the front. Great Britain asks, "Is my credit good? If so, fix your own price for your products and ship them over to me. I will pay the bill when I get around to it."

Canada's prosperity depends upon keeping this market open—if it is closed to us we will all have to line up in poverty row, trade will stagnate, not a car wheel will turn nor a freighter leave the dock and wheat, beef, bacon, cheese and butter will be a drug on the market.

The Canadian government has confidence in Great Britain's ability to pay and has undertaken to deliver the goods. But the farmers must have cash for their produce; the railway men and crews of the freighters must be paid their wages. The government has no money and must borrow it. She can't borrow in Europe or in the United States, so she must borrow from her own people. As the money is to be used in a profitable business the government is offering good interest on the investment. And as every dollar of the loan is to be used in promoting trade in the general interest, every individual who has \$50 or upwards that are not working in the national interest is urged to invest in a Victory bond and so co-operate with the government in maintaining the trade of the Dominion that is absolutely essential to the winning of the war.

The bonds will be issued in values of fifty, one hundred, five hundred and a thousand dollars. They will become due in ten and twenty years and bear interest at the rate of about 5 1-2 per cent. per annum. The security for the money will be gilt-edged, the very best, as all the resources of Canada will be pledged for its repayment.

It is expected that Didsbury and district will subscribe liberally towards the Victory Loan.

U. F. A. Meeting

The regular monthly meeting of the U. F. A. No. 12 will be held in J. V. Berscht's old store, Didsbury, on Monday, Nov. 5, 1917, at 1 p. m. All members are requested to make a special effort to be present as a new President has to be appointed—President P. P. Dick having moved out of the district—and other important business transacted.

C. F. RENNIE,
Secretary U. F. A. No. 12.

Why Canada Needs More Money

UP to date the war has cost Canada about \$700,000,000.

Canada has spent in Canada over \$400,000,000 on her own account.

Canada has spent in Canada on behalf of Great Britain over \$300,000,000.

What Canada spends for Great Britain is really loaned to Great Britain and will be repaid or credited to Canada later on.

Great Britain needs so much ready cash to finance her own expenditures at home for herself and for our Allies that she must buy on credit from Canada, and from every other country where she can get credit.

Of course Great Britain's credit is so good that other countries, in order to get her trade, are quite as willing to give her credit as we are in Canada.

Canada wants to help Great Britain not only because Canada wants Britain's trade but because we are Canada and she is Great Britain—both members of the same great Empire, kin of our kin, our motherland.

For Canada it is both a filial and patriotic duty to supply Great Britain's war needs and remember, her needs are our needs. Also it is in Canada's self-interest to supply these needs and thus keep open a market for our products.

★ ★ ★

Now, Britain needs our wheat, our cheese, cattle, hogs, and many manufactured articles.

Canada also needs many of these things—between the two it amounts to more than a million dollars a day in cash.

And the producers must be paid in cash.

Neither Canada nor Great Britain could go to a Canadian farmer and buy his wheat or his cattle on credit.

The farmer and all other producers might be ever so willing to give their country credit but they could not do it because they have to pay cash for wages,

for rent, materials, etc. They must be paid in cash, or its equivalent.

So Canada says to Great Britain:—"I will lend you the money so that you can pay cash to Canada's producers for what you want.

"I will borrow this money from our own people just as you borrow money from your people.

"I will also borrow from the people of Canada money to pay cash for all the products that Canada, as well as Great Britain, needs in Canada."

That is Canada's practical, patriotic part in helping to win the war.

Without this credit the Canadian producer could not sell to Great Britain, and without these Canadian products the war would be prolonged.

So it is necessary for Canada to give to Great Britain the credit in order that Canada's own producers, who need a market, will have one; and in order that Great Britain which needs the products to win the war, will get them.

★ ★ ★

Now how does Canada get the money by which both Canada and Britain can pay cash for Canada's products?

By borrowing it from the people of Canada through the sale of Canada's Victory Bonds to be offered in November.

That is why Canada's Victory Bonds are offered to the people—to raise money to help to finish the war.

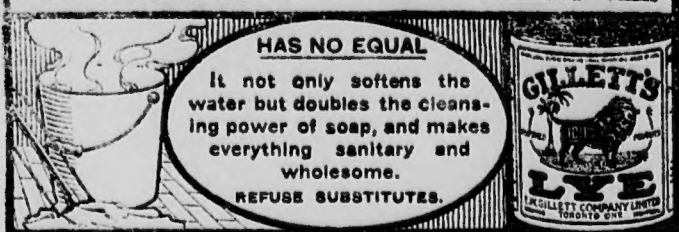
"Canada must keep her shoulder to the wheel even though it be a chariot of fire," and the way for Canada to keep her shoulder to the wheel is by buying

Canada's Victory Bonds

Next week this space will tell why Canada raises money by selling Canada's Victory Bonds

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.

GILLETT'S LYE



German Children to Fight

The recent great wastage of men on the German fronts is officially recognized inadvertently by military authorities, who have just issued notices at Munich and Cologne that they will accept in future volunteer boys aged 15 for the army.

This order accounts for the recent influx into Switzerland of German boys sent for safety by their parents. German supervision of the Swiss frontier lately has been redoubled, especially facing Basle.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS
PRIZED BY MOTHERS

Mrs. Henry Vanreder, Rodney, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past five years and prize them very much. They have proved of such value to me that I always keep them in the house." Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets she would use nothing else. They are thorough but mild in action and never fail to make the sickly baby well. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Where is Berchtold?

The Greatest Incendiary of History Drops Out of Sight

"Who caused the war?" Already the man whose hand actually set the match to the tinder is all but forgotten. But Austria-Hungary today starving and suffering untold hardships, may remember.

It was Count Berchtold, Austro-Hungarian premier and minister of foreign affairs, who actually started the conflagration. Creature of the Prussian system, relying on Prussian backing in his determination to ride rough-shod over Balkan independence, Berchtold precipitated the war which otherwise might have been postponed.

Berchtold dropped from sight when the blaze he had started raged far beyond his control. He retired to private life, doubtless thankful for the obscurity which soon descended upon him. Probably no one outside of Austria and comparatively few in Austria know today the whereabouts or the activities of the greatest incendiary of history.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Excuse

A man who is steadily employed finally had a day off, and decided to go fishing, taking his luncheon with him. When he reached the creek he discovered that he had dropped the lunch packet somewhere on the road and hastened back to look for it. Presently he met a husky negro, who was looking happy and picking his teeth. "Did you find anything on the road as you came along?" asked the gentleman. "No, sah," answered the negro. "I didn't find nothing. Couldn't a dog have found it and eat it up?"



THERE'S
NO DOUBT
ABOUT
POSTUM
AS A
HEALTH
IMPROVEMENT
OVER
TEA & COFFEE

W. N. U. 1172

Huge Program

Some 50 Ships Valued at \$25,000,000 For Coast Yards

British Columbia's shipbuilding program provides for the construction of some 117,000 gross tons of commercial shipping, which will have a total carrying capacity of nearly 185,000 tons. The value of these ships some 50 in all, is in the neighborhood of \$25,000,000.

While this estimate of construction of tonnage is only approximate, it includes practically every ship of importance in freight-carrying. There are, however, a number of small ships being built, such as fishing boats, which have not been included. With these the total gross tonnage would be about 150,000.

All the ships forming a part of the present program if shipbuilding are taken in account. Some of the ships are already in the water, some are scarcely begun, but the amount of tonnage given represents definite contracts only.

PAIN? NOT A BIT!
LIFT YOUR CORNS
OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.



This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.

Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards.

This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.

Neutrals Supply Germany

Believed That Great Quantities of Butter Were Shipped by Denmark and Holland.

Of the total of animal fats used in 1916 in Denmark for the manufacture of margarine, 90.9 per cent, was imported from the United States.

The total Danish production of margarine in 1916 was 124,781,620 pounds, according to data received by the United States food administration. The substitution of this margarine for butter allowed the exportation of all the butter produced, except 8.6 per cent, much of this exportation going into Germany.

Holland, also a dairy country, in 1916 produced 396,828,000 pounds of margarine, of which 330,690,000 pounds were exported. Of the 154,322,000 pounds of Holland butter produced the exportations amounted to 92,593,200 pounds. How greatly these exports were to Germany's benefit, can only be surmised.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Pacifism a Dream

If the pacifist is charged with furthering a situation which will prolong the war and cost the lives of thousands of our soldiers and billions of our wealth, he is virtuously indignant. Yet, is not that the truth?

If it is true that the latitude and expression of the pacifist are calculated to create a misapprehension in Germany of the American faith and purpose in the war and therefore to prolong the war at the expense of lives and money, is not this average pacifist a traitor of the worst character?

It is time to look each other frankly in the face and call things by their right names.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Consumption of Rice
Greatly Increased

Believed That It Has Direct Relation to High Price of Wheat and Potatoes

The increasingly important part rice is playing in feeding the people of the United States is shown in figures compiled by the United States food administration.

The production for 1914-1915 amounted to 1,064,205,000 pounds, with a per capita consumption of 11.34 pounds. This was increased in the 1916-1917 crop to 1,831,590,000 pounds, with a per capita consumption of 17.33 pounds.

The large increase in consumption during the past year undoubtedly has direct relation to the high price of potatoes and wheat.

The rice crop of India for the past year showed an increase of 1,255,000 tons.

Miller's Worm Powders will not only expel worms from the system, but will induce healthful conditions of the system under which worms can no longer thrive. Worms keep a child in a continual state of restlessness and pain, and there can be no comfort for the little one until the cause of suffering be removed, which can be easily done by the use of these powders, than which there is nothing more effective.

None to Spare

"Phew, but it's hot!" said Mr. Sizzle, mopping his brow. "Where's Bobby?"

"Out flying his kite," said Mrs. Sizzle.

"Tell him to stop it at once," roared Mr. Sizzle. "The idea of using up what little breeze there is in such nonsense!"

Minard's Liniment for Sale Everywhere.

Wound Up

A member of parliament had emptied the room with an interminable speech. Looking around at the empty benches, he remarked to a bored friend, "I am speaking to posterity."

"If you go on like this," growled the friend, "you will see your audience before you."

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best medicines available. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Cure is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CLENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

An Historical Occasion

The first and one of the very few times in which the British parliament voluntarily transferred its authority to the king was in the remarkable case of Major John Barnard, who died in Newgate prison, London, 181 years ago. Barnard, a soldier, was arrested in 1696 and charged with complicity in a plot to assassinate King William III. Eight persons were executed for their part in the conspiracy, but there was little evidence against Barnard and five other suspects. Rather than bring them to trial or admit them to bail, as the law provided, parliament authorized the imprisonment of the men for one year. At the expiration of that period it was extended for another year. At the expiration of that period it was extended for another year, and then for a third, when parliament passed an act authorizing an act providing for the confinement of Barnard and his companions "during His Majesty's pleasure."

Asthma Overcome. The triumph over asthma has assuredly come. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has proved the most positive blessing the victim of asthmatic attacks has ever known. Letters received from thousands who have tried it form a testimonial which leaves no room for doubt that here is a real remedy. Get it today from your dealer.

Electricity from Lignite

Owing to the possibility of shortage of coal for next winter's fuel attention is being drawn to a report made some years ago by an engineer in the employ of the Saskatchewan government, who suggested that the best way to develop the lignite fields of Saskatchewan would be to establish a central power plant located right in the centre of the lignite bed and distribute power all over the province. His scheme was to burn the lignite in retorts, as is now done with the same grade of coal in Germany and elsewhere, and use the gas so developed to produce the electric energy.

After the Movies

Two Eyes for a Lifetime. Marjorie for Tired Eyes. Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Gravitated Eyes. Redness—Itching—Tearing—For Eyes that feel dry and smart. Give your eyes as much of your loving care as your feet and wish the same result. CARE FOR THEM. YOU CANNOT BUY NEW EYES! Hold at Drug and Optical Stores or by Mail. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Free Book.

BOVRIL

The Great Body Builder

CROWN BRAND
CORN SYRUP

In "Perfect Seal" Quart Jars

These are the finest preserving jars made; and hold 3 pounds of "Crown Syrup".

Your grocer also has "Crown Syrup" in 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins.

Write for free Cook Book.

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED,
MONTREAL.

FOR EXPERT PERSONAL ATTENTION
CONSIGN YOUR GRAIN—
NOTIFY

Jas. Richardson & Sons, Ltd.

THE OLD RELIABLE COMMISSION MERCHANTS
TRACK BUYERS AND EXPORTERS

Established 1857

Top Prices, Careful Checking of Grades, Liberal Advances and Prompt Adjustments. We are Big Buyers of

Oats, Barley, Flax and Rye

Phone or Wire Our Nearest Office for Prices Any Time After
Your Grain Is Shipped.

WESTERN OFFICES

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg
Grain Exchange, Calgary
Canada Building, Saskatoon

LONG DISTANCE PHONES

Main 4522
Main 3368
Main 3241



Better—

than any other cocoa on the market—and better because only the finest and most expensive products are used in the manufacture of Cowan's Perfection Cocoa.

A-6

The Real Naval Problem

The real problem is to sweep the U-boats from the sea. That is purely a naval problem, and the American fleet is now joined with the British and French armaments for that solution. The allied fleets must solve it for the moral as well as the military effect that must be produced upon Germany.—From the Providence Journal.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Veneered Wild Man

Persistent inbreeding of provincial ideas; the making of a virtue and of self-pride a system; formulating unquestioning obedience to power into a national religion—these things have made the ruling caste of Germany, not great men, but veneered wild men. The ruling caste has become a powerful and untamed animal, endowed with the high intelligence of a man grafted on to the low instincts of a beast.

It is not the human folk of Germany that the human government of democratic America is fighting. It is the Frankenstein monster that is blighting Germany, and that has gone forth into the world to slay and to shake its lust.—Minneapolis Journal.

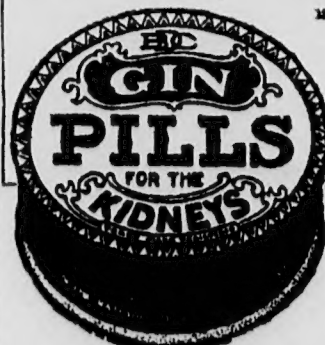
Melting Down Statues

A Berlin despatch reports that it has been decided to melt down bronze statues for munition purposes.

His Mangy Old Age

One of the most horrible things about the crime of the kaiser is that he was no longer a "young fighting kaiser" when he drew his sword upon mankind. He was an old man, a grandfather. Every lust save the blood-lust must have died in him. It may be that he is like the man-eating tiger, indifferent to the taste of human flesh as long as his teeth and claws are equal to the task of pulling down other denizens of the jungle, but turning in his mangy old age into a man-eater.—Mail and Empire.

IF you are a martyr to Pains in the Back, Urinary or Bladder Troubles, Brick Dust Deposits, Painful Urination, Swollen Joints or any of the various symptoms of Kidney Trouble, take



THE ONE CHANCE FOR DEMOCRACY IS FOR ALLIES TO WIN THE WAR

A CONFLICT BETWEEN TWO OPPOSED SYSTEMS

Elihu Root Declares That the Entry of the United States Into the War has been Grasped as the One and Only Chance for the Preservation of their System of Government

Elihu Root, addressing the conference of American Bar association delegates at Saratoga Springs, recently, likened Germany to a burglar in the house.

"There can be no talk of peace and security of democracy with Germany in her present position," Mr. Root said. "If Germany had succeeded in what she started out to do, and had come out with her power unbroken, and we had been unable to defend our right and had not held Germany down in the last five months, her heel would have been on our neck."

"The effect of our entry into the war is that we have surrendered some of the liberty we have asserted. Our property must be invested in war protection. We cannot have free democracy and war, and the result is that if you live in the presence of military autocracy you cannot make democracy. If you retain democracy you must kill autocracy."

"Our entrance into this war has been grasped at as the one chance for the preservation of our system of government and our independence as an independent country, and the right of American manhood to assert individual right against all power, and continue the free republic which our fathers handed down to us. Our successful prosecution of the war is the only way we can make that chance successful. We are in war, and the principle for which we fight is liberty, independence, and our American life."

"It has become perfectly evident," Mr. Root said, "that this is a conflict between two opposed, and inevitably opposed, systems of government, of policy, of politics, of human society. It has become perfectly evident that our war was brought on with a purpose to establish a military autocracy. It has become perfectly evident that more than a generation of careful preparation had been made for this very thing, and that the democracies of the world, rejoicing in peace and prosperity, in political freedom, and in individual liberty, were in great measure and in differing degree unprepared to meet this attack upon them."

"Slowly they have gathered to the support of the principle of their lives the principle upon which they live, against the adverse attack on this principle, the domination of which means the death of democracy and the everlasting destruction of the system of individual liberty of which we are the high priests of the bar."

"So long as there exists a great and powerful military autocracy which has the purpose to secure domination by military force, so long republics, democracies, countries which preserve individual freedom and individual rights, countries which subordinate government to freedom, must be at the mercy of autocracy. As well go to sleep with a burglar sitting in your front hall as to talk about the peace and security of a democracy with Germany still competent to pursue its career of domination."

"We are in the fight, and the stake for which we fight is liberty," Mr. Root added, "and it is our bar which stands at the door through which oppression must enter. It is not so easy for the farmer to see there will be a difference in his crops, or in the sale of them; for the manufacturer to see that anyone will stop wearing clothes, or shoes or using machinery, but it is easy for us to see that with the domination of that military system that subordinates the law, that makes the bar but a clog to an administrative system of government, and leaves to the bench no independence—it is easy for the lawyer to see that everything he has contended for of

individual liberty and the supremacy of the law over executive power—will be attacked and destroyed if we do not succeed in this war."

"Sin Without Trace"

German Method of Covering Up Murders at Sea

The German government is reported in press despatches as disclaiming responsibility for Count Luxburg's plan for sinking neutral and other merchant vessels, "leaving no traces," on the ground that the proposal emanated from a single German diplomat and was not in fact adopted by the higher authorities. Two circumstances—aside from the fact that no official German statement can any longer be regarded as presumptively true—render this explanation eminently unconvincing.

(1) Count Luxburg's matter-of-course manner of using the concise phrase "spurious verkenen" strongly suggests that he was referring to a practice already familiar to the authorities whom he was addressing.

(2) There is abundant evidence that it has for some months been a common German practice to attempt to prevent any survivors from escaping from torpedoed vessels. At the meeting of the International Conference of Merchant Seamen in London in August a report (published in The London Times) was made showing twelve known cases during the months April-July in which crews leaving sinking ships in lifeboats were attacked, usually by gunfire. In four of these cases the ships were of neutral nationality. Other instances of the same practice have since been reported. The case of the Belgian Prince is the most illuminating example of the art of "spurious verkenen." Firing on small boats is, of course, a loose and frequently ineffective method, since it is difficult to be sure that all of the crew have been killed by the fire. The boats of the Belgian Prince, accordingly, were rendered useless, and the crew, deprived of their lifeboats, were placed on the deck of the submarine, which shortly after submerged. Unluckily for the German designs, three out of the crew of forty-four were able to keep afloat until picked up by a passing vessel. "Spurious verkenen" is after all, a somewhat difficult ideal to attain to—which is the contemporary German equivalent of "Murder will out."—Prof. A. O. Lovejoy in New York Tribune.

Pigeons for Pershing

Carrier Pigeons to Aid American Army in France

Major-General Pershing, commanding the United States army in France, has asked for thousands of carrier pigeons to assist American aeroplane observers in sending their reports and maps of German positions back to headquarters.

All French fortresses for many years have had their pigeon lofts. The employment of birds with such remarkable homing qualities in connection with aeroplanes is new, however. Birds are bred in lofts behind the French lines and trained to return to these lofts. The aviators take the birds up, and when far over the German lines they fasten to the pigeon's legs any map or report which they desire to return quickly to French headquarters, and the birds almost invariably get back with great rapidity. It is said that the French have even succeeded in training pigeons to return to movable lofts, which follow the lines of the advancing troops, although, of course, the lofts are not moved far from their original locality.

Will Austria Collapse?

The Military Failure of the Two-Parted Kingdom Practically Complete

Many have looked, from early in the war, to see it end through the collapse of Austria. The proximate cause of this three years' tragedy was Vienna. The ultimatum to Serbia alone could never have set the stage for it. Degrees of guilt in such a case do not particularly matter. Nor can the most even-handed justice apportion degrees of suffering. Austria at least has reached the point where her suffering is greater than her guilt. Whoever wins, she loses. Thus it is that her desire for peace has grown so keen that she will make almost any sacrifice to attain it. Probably the terms suggested by the pope represent the minimum of her concessions. Whether they do or not, she cannot now escape the fear that a worse thing is to befall. The onward sweep of the Italian troops has brought her to a lively realization of her peril. The reported evacuation of Trieste by the inhabitants reveals the apprehension that this sweep cannot be stayed. If the Italians could take Monte Santo they ought to be able to take Monte Harmada. After that the deluge.

Whether or not Trieste falls, whether or not Vienna is threatened, the military failure of Austria is fairly complete. By nothing short of a miracle could the Austrian troops resume the offensive. The best they could hope for would be a lingering defence, a retirement as costly as possible to the enemy. But there are other things to be considered. All accounts agree that the internal condition of the empire is terrible. It is doubted if the people could survive another winter of privation. There is something akin to despair among the loyal adherents of the House of Hapsburg, something akin to revolution among the Slavic subjects of that house. The revolt in Bohemia has been checked, not crushed. The government cannot trust many of its own soldiers to fight against their brothers in blood. Resentment at German dictation is growing among all classes. Austria has been staunch to her ally, but at fearful cost. She has been held partly by honor, partly by fear. But the first motive can weigh little now in view of the wholly selfish policy which Germany has pursued toward her; and the second must weigh less than it did before Germany herself began to show signs of falling power. There is every reason why Austria should make a separate peace.

Ever since he came to the throne the emperor, Charles, has been anxious to end the war. He dislikes and distrusts the German emperor. He has no wish to see the German game at the expense of the Hapsburg monarchy. He realizes that the stoppage of the enormous waste in money and men, the inauguration of a policy of internal reforms, the satisfaction of the political aspirations of the non-German races are the only alternatives to the dissolution of the empire. If Austria was willing to offer the Trentino to Italy to prevent her entrance into the war, she will quite conceivably be willing to make greater concessions to bring peace. The more she delays the harder the task of saving anything will be. Threatened men live long, and disintegrating nations show a remarkable force of cohesion. But there is a point at which the will as well as the power to resist ends. Has Austria reached that point? Is she on the verge of utter collapse? We may not have to wait many days for the answer to these questions.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Great Silent Hero

Heroic Sergeant Who Pushed on Until Object Was Attained

The Paris "Petit Journal" has brought before France the story of great unknown heroes of the war, and its latest contribution deals with a heroic sergeant "just one of those men who go quietly by in the march to the front without dash or gaiety—a bull dog of the British breed. In the attack on Langemark, the British saw his officer fall, and not recognizing any one of superior rank than himself took command of the company, and in a quiet, business-like fashion, said, "Our work is to go on till we are ordered to halt." The order did not come till the third line of the enemy was successfully pierced. Just on the eve of the victory, a bullet struck the sergeant to the ground. His place, however, was taken by a soldier and that company finished with every German within sight put out of business. The Journal remarks, "It is thanks to such men that Langemark was seized, crossed, and left behind."

Diplomatic Retorts

The American ambassador's conversations with the kaiser recall the anecdote of the encounter between a British ambassador and Napoleon Bonaparte, during a short truce—a peace it was called at the time—between England and the Corsican fire-eater. In an angry conversation, Napoleon said to the ambassador, "I will make war on England." "That is your affair, sir," replied the ambassador. "I will annihilate her," added the emperor. "That, sir, is our affair," observed the ambassador with a fine, courtly bow.—Christian Science Monitor.

GERMANS ARE FORCED TO REVISE THEIR ENTIRE TACTICS OF DEFENSE

ENEMY FRONT LINES ARE BATTERED TO PIECES

A Recently Captured German Document Tells of the Manner in Which the Allies Regularly Break Down Defences of Enemy By Heavy Artillery Before the Battle Actually Begins

War Prisoners Brutally Used by Huns

Inhuman Treatment of Russian Prisoners by the Huns

Another chapter is added to the story of the tortures of German prison camps by a Russian soldier, who escaped by tunnelling with a knife under the electrically charged fence along the Antwerp-Rosendael line. It has been forwarded to the U.S. state department from Petrograd.

Brutal treatment and poor and insufficient food have cost German labor of thousands of prisoners, he says. One labor battalion on the western front, consisting of 2,000 men, has been reduced by starvation, exposure, beatings and death to less than 500. The daily rations for a prisoner, he reported, consisted of a small amount of bread and turnip soup, the soup enriched occasionally by a bit of horse meat.

The unit, the wounded and those who have lost members of their body were kept in invalid camps until they died, but never, he says, returned to camps in Germany because the officers in command feared the psychological effect upon the people of the sight of the maimed men, often little more than animated skeletons.

Stern and implacable methods were used to compel prisoners to work. Inhuman tortures that ended only short of death were inflicted on some, while others were shot outright. Punishments varied from enforced standing at attention for a day at a time without food, to beating with rifle butts and to hours of suspension in the air, with ropes being tied to wrists, while prisoners' hands were held behind the bodies, the result being to throw the weight on the unnaturally twisted muscles of arms and shoulders. Such methods in his own battalion, once 2,000 strong, had reduced it to 350 at the time he escaped.

British Relations With U. S.

Campaign of Education to Create a Better Understanding Is Advocated

In the light of this huge conflagration we can all of us, on both sides of the Atlantic, rate at their true value the trumpet boundary disputes, the irrational and manufactured controversies, that for so long kept Great Britain and the United States apart. They have now come together under the stress of an unprecedented crisis, but a crisis that will infallibly recur if they again fall apart. Far beyond anything else, the peace of the world depends on a working union between its great democracies, and especially between the United States and the British empire. There will or there will not be a "next time" very largely as these two vast federations succeed or fail in shaping their future policies in common. But among the self-governing, English-speaking peoples policy follows opinion. It is not enough that their respective governments should act in common. They must be buttressed by that informed opinion which can only spring from knowledge. The United States and the British empire must learn to know one another. They must be made conscious through all their diversified millions of that central unity of ideals and instinctive ways of looking at things, and forms of government and society that bind them closer than the peoples of any other two politically separated entities on earth. A simultaneous campaign of education in the United States on Great Britain and the British empire, and in Great Britain on the history and daily life and institutions and temper of the American commonwealth, would be a contribution of the first moment, not merely to their present comradeship in arms, but to their destinies hereafter.—From the London Times.

Spuds on a Tomato Vine

Joseph M. Stephenson, secretary of the agricultural preparedness league, of Saratoga, which has been encouraging the farmers to plant increased acreage this year owing to the war, has succeeded in growing tomatoes and potatoes on the same vine.

Early in the spring Mr. Stephenson took five healthy tomato plants and a like number of potato plants, and grafted them. The hybrid plants thrived, and to date 30 fine large tomatoes have been picked from one of the plants, while investigation of the root of the same plant revealed a cluster of fine potatoes. Philadelphia Record.

Quietly Satirical

"What dirty hands you have, Johnny," said his teacher. "What would you say if I going to school that way?" "I wouldn't say nothing," replied Johnny. "I'd be too polite."

The terrible power of the Anglo-French bombardments is forcing the German high command to revise its entire tactics of defence on the west front. A few months ago, the enemy still relied on earthworks, trenches and deep underground shelters to repel our assaults. Under the smashing violence of the Anglo-French bombardments in Flanders, in Champagne and Verdun, he revised that view. In a recently captured enemy army order the German command itself admits how fallacious hopes built on sand and concrete proved.

The document begins by plaintively recording the fact that the German front lines are regularly battered to pieces by our artillery before the actual battle begins. Power of defensive, it says, depends on the possibility of hiding the means of defence. Trenches, shelters, machine guns emplacements, and batteries once photographed by the Anglo-French airmen are doomed to certain destruction by their artillery. Under such fire it is hopeless to attempt to repair damage. An entirely new principle of defense is needed and the order proceeds to explain.

For the old system of positions on which the enemy artillery can register and which the enemy can therefore destroy there must be one substituted. A zone of defense, organized in depth is recommended towards the rear. This system, with its defences hidden as much as possible from the enemy observation and troops echeloned in depth in such a manner that their lines, thin in front, become progressively denser towards the rear, ought to enable us to pass from the defensive to the offensive with troops occupying thicker held positions in the rear.

But how are men echeloned in depth towards the rear to be hidden from observation of our airmen and gunners, which admittedly is the all-important thing? The order explains that this is to be done by abandoning the trenches and retiring to "shell crater nests" held by groups of men with machine guns. This instruction has particular application to the ground such as that upon which Anglo-French armies are fighting. Shell craters redoubts are to be arranged in depth like a square of the same color on a chess board and their protective capacity is to be increased by running a system of rifle chambers. The chambers are carried on timbers like galleries in a mine into their sides and where possible connecting one shell hole with another by timbered-up passages the essential point being that seen from above these shall be nothing to distinguish them from any of the thousands of shell craters surrounding them.

The earth burrowed out of the organized craters is to be thrown into the neighboring unused craters, or if possible spread on the ground between. "Thus," says the order, "we shall obtain shelters which from without look like ordinary shell craters and will be safe from our observation." If the ground is so wet that it is impossible to dig galleries the troops must be content with such shelters as unimproved craters provide. The front line, or organized craters should be protected by wire entanglements in an irregular pattern, so arranged as to afford no clue to the situation of the crater line.

The importance of the document lies not only in the new tactics it prescribes but in the frank recognition of the effectiveness of the work of our guns and our airmen, but above all, our airmen. If a thing can be registered by our airmen's cameras it will be destroyed, is the axiom from which the whole order starts. The moral for us is easy to draw.

National Boots

First Supply on Sale in France in Week

The first supply of "national boots" will be on sale throughout France in the first week in October. All retailers, to whom a fair rate of profit will be assured, must bind themselves not to charge more than the fixed official price. They must keep a register of the names of purchasers and must display the goods, with attractive price labels attached in their store windows.

Half a million pair of boots will be ready by the beginning of November. The price of men's shoes will be 28 francs while boots for women will bring 23 francs. These prices are about half those now charged for a similar quality of goods.

No Barley for German Pigs

The German war food department announces that no barley will be available this winter for feeding pigs, as it is needed for human consumption.

2 IN 1

SHOE POLISHES

A "2 in 1 Shoe Polish" is made for every use. For Black Shoes, "2 in 1 Black" (paste) and "2 in 1 Black Combination" (paste and liquid); for White Shoes, "2 in 1 White Cake" (cake) and "2 in 1 White Liquid" (liquid); for Tan Shoes, "2 in 1 Tan" (paste) and "2 in 1 Tan Combination" (paste and liquid).

10c Black-White-Tan 10c
F. C. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA LTD., Hamilton, Can.

QUICK—HANDY—LASTING

Bill and Dan Talk Seriously

It was fully a week before Bill and Dan met again, together with the friends each had interested in the question vital to them all of putting and end to the dry rot that threatened to paralyze their home town, thereby robbing each one of them of the outcome of years of labor, farmer and merchant alike.

But we find them assembled together again, one cold evening in March, and 'tis quite a gathering too, for Joe Piggett, Al Uppinthyne, Jack Derrick and Bill and Dan—each brought along a neighbor or two to attend this conference and very evident it is that the Home Town movement is already making rapid strides in the town and district of Starcross. 'Tis as much as Dan can do to find room for them all. He requisitions every chair in the house and brings in a bench from the outside.

Mr. Debered, the banker, is there, and tho' he came alone he brings enthusiasm for a dozen. He is carrying a folder, which no doubt contains some further interesting facts and figures on this important subject. I must say that both Bill and Dan feel a bit of pride, to think that that first talk of theirs has borne such fruit that here are a dozen of their neighbors all come together to see what can be done to build up their home town. But, as a matter of fact, a little resolution will always bring results. That is an actual law.

Well, they had hardly got seated before oldtimer Piggett up and says: "I been talking this thing over with one or two of my friends, and you other gentlemen have evidently done the same, for we have quite an assembly tonight. Now, my belief is that this kind of movement always ends in hot air, unless you get right down to brass tacks and have a practical program. Tonight, I think, nothing could be better than to have some definite information laid before us as to what has been done along these lines in other parts of the continent. Personally, it's a new one to me, that farmers and business men ever have got together and done any good. I daresay Mr. Debered here can tell us something that will help us to judge on that point."

Mr. Debered, who seemed fully primed for the occasion, to judge by his ready folder, rose without an instant's hesitation. "I think I can," he said keenly. "I think I can show you what co-operation between business man and farmer can do, if you would care to listen to me for a few minutes."

There was a murmur of approval, and "go ahead Mr. Debered," says Dan, "we want to learn."

"Take for example the country towns of Hampden county, Massachusetts," said Mr. Debered, "two years ago they were simply dying out. Very much alarmed at the situation, the business men and farmers of Hampden county, 1,000 of them, got together and formed the Hampden County Improvement League. As you are nearly all farmers present here tonight I will tell you what that league has done and is doing for agriculture alone."

"First of all, it employs trained men in agriculture and horticulture and poultry raising, an adviser for the boys and girls, an editor of a weekly newspaper, 'The County League Adviser,' a woman whose object is to help the women of the farm, and a general secretary. At the end of the first year and a half of the existence of the league, it could show a net profit of \$546,767, in crops and farm values, solely attributable to the work of the league—and which cost \$19,096. And there is every reason to think that the next summing up will show even greater financial returns. Many more farmers are co-operating with the efficiency men of the league. Something like 300 farmers a month come to the headquarters at Springfield for consultations. The output of the county can be doubled, it is certain, if the work continues as successfully as it has begun. If the league succeeds in restoring to its maximum fertility the land under cultivation, and if all the land formerly cultivated can be brought back under cultivation, the total output of the principal crops of Hampden county will be increased from \$2,970,252 to \$5,580,753."

"At first the farmers were rather slow to take to the ideas but now the demands of the farmers are so great that it is utterly beyond the power of the league to meet them even with its enlarged force."

"But you aren't proposing that we start anything like that, are you Mr. Debered?" asked Al Uppinthyne.

"That will be up to you," said Mr. Debered, "but I tell you men, if once we get together for the good of our town and district, all kinds of reforms will naturally evolve themselves that will make Starcross one of the most thriving cities on the continent, and its farmers prosperous beyond their present dreams."

"But listen a moment longer," he continued. "Last year in Hampden county, the demonstration plots in top dressing for hay yielded from 13.4 to 21.2 tons per acre more than top dressed. One farmer, who had 100 acres, top dressed seventy according to the directions of the league, and thirty he did not. Off the seventy he raised 22.7 tons more per acre than off the thirty, which netted him \$2,500 more than it would have netted him had it not been for the top dressing. Similar results

were obtained in corn, potato and other crops.

"New crops were introduced, such as alfalfa and soy beans. The league has had this year 15 demonstration plots in alfalfa, all of which have been very successful. The value of alfalfa is indicated by the experience of one man who had twenty-two cows and was receiving 250 quarts of milk per day while his alfalfa was being fed, but when this was exhausted and other feed used, his milk dropped down to 165 quarts per day. Silos are being built in all parts of the county. Many herds are being tested and the poor stock eliminated. Great attention is being paid to the building up of the dairy industry and great strides are being made in this direction."

"The horticultural adviser is meeting with a large response to his efforts. The acreage of berries has actually been doubled. Thousands of trees in every part of the county that were neglected before are being sprayed, pruned and fertilized. One man sold \$3,000 worth of apples off a twenty-year-old orchard last year as a result of having followed the advice of the league. The orchard had scarcely yielded anything previously. All over the county they are planting new orchards."

"The poultry adviser, after a thorough survey of the county, feels that the egg output can easily be doubled without adding to the number of hens. He has started a campaign to develop this industry by introducing better stock, adopting better methods of taking care of poultry, better feeding, housing, etc. The league is helping the farmers to introduce modern business methods upon their farms. A careful survey has been made and it is found that some farmers are losing money under conditions where other farmers are making a net profit. The league therefore introduced a system of bookkeeping as a means of helping the farmers find out where their losing operations are."

"Farmers are being organized to improve their marketing methods. 'Farmers' Credit Exchanges' are being organized. A group of farmers sign an agreement, forming a 'Farmers' Credit Exchange,' each member having the unanimous endorsement of all other members. A committee of three is selected from its members to approve all applications for loans to members only, with power to sign same if favorable, security offered being in the form of mortgages, either chattel or otherwise. The borrower presents an endorsed note to any bank. The bank has as its guarantee the unlimited liability of every member of the exchange."

"The league has organized the Hampden County Volunteers. Fourteen hundred boys and girls enlisted last year and this year 3,676 have joined, doing club work, such as agriculture, horticulture and home economics; also play and recreation work, and literary work. Teachers say the boys and girls are writing essays on the attractiveness of country life, and why it is better to stay on the farm than to go to the city. Over 2,418 boys and girls are enrolled in agricultural work alone, and they have produced over \$12,000 worth of produce."

"The league has enlisted over eighty women's organizations within the county and these have created what is known as the home committee. This brought together the women of the farms and the women of the country towns, and together they raised funds enough to secure a home-making adviser and establish a system of district nursing throughout the county."

"It is hard," said Mr. Debered, "to over-estimate the new county solidarity wrought by that league, which means even more than the economic gain. This was expressed by one farmer who was addressing a group of 200 business men. He said: 'It means much to me to be able to make \$3 where I have made \$1 before. It means much to my wife and to my children, but it means more to have you men come out into the country as you did, and to invite me to come here. It is obliterating the line of demarcation between the farmer and the business man and is bringing us together, shoulder to shoulder.'"

"Another conservative farmer said that before the league came they thought their town was a good place to get away from, that it had no future, but with increased production from their farms, and by getting to know their business brothers better, they find their town has leaped ahead and now they know their home town has a big future that will be profitable to them all."

An interesting discussion followed Mr. Debered's address, but this we must leave over to our next article.

Bank Bulletin Boards

At the request of banks doing business in Saskatchewan which agree to supply bulletin boards for the display of seasonal bulletins on agricultural topics, the department of agriculture undertook to publish a number of suitable leaflets. A number of business houses and public buildings, such as libraries and railway stations, have also provided similar boards, and this means of distributing information of interest to farmers is proving a great success.

"But, my dear," said his wife, after he had complained about the food the new cook had brought in, "you know during these terrible times it is absolutely necessary that we make great sacrifices."

"Oh, of course, but what I object to is that cook's making hers in the form of a burnt offering."—Indianapolis News.

A Debt Due Japan

Safety of United States Is Due to Japan

In receiving the Japanese mission President Wilson welcomed the representatives of an ally to whom we owe more in this war than it has been common to recognize. Our debt to her, in fact, began before she became our ally. Viscount Ishii himself has indicated it, without calling it a debt, in his first statement on arriving in the United States. He then said, speaking of our country and his own:

"It is for us together to continue to enforce respect of the law and humanity upon the Pacific, from which the German menace was removed at the commencement of the war. Had this not been so, had the barbarism of Europe not been rooted from his Oriental bases, the shuddering horrors of the Atlantic and the Mediterranean would today be a grim reality on the Pacific. In the protection of our sea-going merchandise and men, in safeguarding the pleasures of intercourse, you may count on us, as we must count on you."

It was polite of Viscount Ishii to include us, but the truth is that our safety is due to Japan. We have taken as a matter of course the fact that we can sail the Pacific in safety; we send our missions to Europe by that route because it is safe, and our travelers in private life use it free from fear. Japan announced at the beginning of the war that she entered to keep the peace of Asia, and she has performed her task to the letter. We do not forget the services rendered by British and colonial vessels, of Sturdee's destruction of von Spee's squadron. But that the continent of Asia was not made a base from which death should be launched upon our travelers and destruction of our sea-going property, as it has been in other waters, is due to the efficient work of Japan, which has kept that continent and those waters free. We owe many lives and much property to Japan; we owe it to her that the western sea, unlike the eastern, was not turned into a shambles.—From the New York Times.

The Talking Cocoanut

Natives of Philippines Had Never Heard of the Telephone

"While in the government employ in the Philippines," reports Sanford Jones in a review of trade conditions in the Orient, published by the Society for Electrical Development, "I was stationed on the island of Pasilan, which is a small island in the Sulu Archipelago. The natives of this island were so uncivilized that they did not even know the value of money, and, of course, had never heard of a telephone."

"We frequently had them entertain us with their native dances, and in turn would fill them with wonder and awe with a phonograph which we had in our outfit. We found it necessary to put up a telephone line between two buildings that were a little distance apart, which we did using two magento sets. One day I found a rather large cocoanut under a tree near the bamboo hut we were living in, and conceived the idea of making a cocoanut talk. So I emptied its contents and hung it on the outside of the house opposite the phone, so arranged that we could put the receiver through the grass wall and drop it into the cocoanut."

"We invited some of the natives to see the wonderful cocoanut that we could make talk, and with the aid of an interpreter at the other phone who understood their language we had a lot of fun. Some of the natives were so frightened they left the village. Next day a delegation returned and directed us to destroy the talking cocoanut, under penalty of immediate attack. They did not like to have so uncanny a thing around. There was much rejoicing when we consigned it to the flames. Thereafter the Sulu people bought everything we had to sell, except things that talked. One native finally bought twenty-four electric fans."

Bavarians Do Not Love Prussians

The New York Herald publishes the following from Paris:

"A Jassy despatch reports that relations between the Prussians and Bavarians are so 'friendly' that those taken prisoners have to be kept apart to prevent fighting among themselves. At the battle of the Sereth a group of Bavarian prisoners, pointing to some Prussians, cried to their Roumanian captors: 'Kill those Prussian dogs. They only continue the war to ruin us.' A furious rough and tumble scrimmage followed, and several prisoners were seriously mauled before the Roumanians restored order."

"How these Germans love one another!"

"The moment the pressure of common danger from the allies is removed it is certain that the central European coalition will collapse like a house of cards."

United States Potato Crop

This is a record year in the growing of potatoes in the United States. The crop is estimated at 467,000,000 bushels being 47 millions more than the record crop of 1912.

The buckwheat is the largest for many years and oats equals that of 1915.

Prince Edward Admired by "Tommy"

Has Gained the Confidence of the Private Soldier by His Coolness

If kings had to be elected, there is one private in the British army who would put his cross in the circle opposite the name of Edward the Eighth, the present Prince of Wales. Young Edward won his vote in the second battle of Loos.

The private is a runner attached to a Surrey regiment who was coming back from an early morning attack with news of how the fighting was going. He was still in the zone where shells were dropping with bothersome frequency and was hustling to get out of it. He saw approaching a young man picking his way leisurely among the shell holes and hillocks.

"What the blankety-blank-blank are you doing out here?" he demanded of the stranger.

"None of your blankety-blank business," was the cheerful response, as emphatically profane as his own greeting.

Coming nearer, the private saw he had been "cussing" an officer, a second lieutenant. Nearer still and he recognized the grinning countenance of the next king of England.

He sought to apologize, but the prince insisted on regarding the matter as merely one of the humorous incidents of a very interesting war, suggesting, in so many words, that the private "forget it."

Stories about the prince are not hard to find, among privates home on leave. These privates were the last to accept the prince as a real soldier. He had to stand an even more grilling course of observation by the Tommies than other officers undergo—which any officer knows is sufficient.

When the prince first went to France zealous generals, fearful of anything happening to the throne's heir while in their "zone," did endeavor to keep him away from the danger spots. Intensely sensitive of his prominence, the prince began taking unnecessary risks when chance offered; the only way to stop him was to allow him to take his chances with his comrades in the ordinary risks of duty.

The result was that in the streets of Ypres, in innumerable "suicide corners" and "machine gun valleys," "dead men's holes" and other unhealthy spots the prince has won the complete approval of the men.

"Saw him bowling across 'Eleven o'clock Square just afore Fritz was due to open up," said one. "Eleven o'clock Square is a well known place in a much shelled town where a German 5.9 stopped the public clock at the hour of 11. 'An engineer not knowin' 'im said 'better 'op it, sonny, the band's just startin'. Crump, comes an eight-inch right into the square, but 'e only laughs and ducks into a doorway."

Or perhaps the story will be: "We was being posted something cruel by them big minnies (trench mortars) when a little feller crawled round the corner of our trench. He was as dirty as a sapper, but I recognized him. 'It was the prince. He's huntin' for the major, he says and when I points out the major's dugout he goes on as coolly as an A.S.C. driver at a ration dump."

Life in the field, officers say, has done wonders for the prince. He is as hard as nails, and from a shy, hyper sensitive youth, oppressed by the cares of rank and knowledge of what was expected of his position, he has developed into a cheery, fearless young man, who has proved his right to mingle with the brave on equal terms.

Holland and the War

People in the Netherlands Not Growing Rich

War conditions in Holland have been vividly described by Hendrik Willem van Loon, a Dutchman, who says in answer to charges that the Netherlands is growing rich:

"Let me tell you just how rich this war has made us. We have almost six hundred thousand men trained only part of the time. There are no street lamps. The average Dutch family may burn a single light in one room for one hour each day. The poor people all during the winter went to bed at 4 to keep warm and forget their misery. The schools were closed. The theatres were closed. Street cars ran once every half hour. And what of the fabulous wealth of our callous merchants selling food to the German enemy? Perhaps 3 per cent. of the population engaged in the slippery business of war profits, made vast sums which were squandered in foolish pursuits. But 97 per cent. of the people has been gathered during long years of patient toil. The blockade deprived them of their raw materials. Taxation did the rest."

And ready to protect that frontier which has been the safest bulwark of the Allies whose domains border upon the North Sea. The six hundred thousand men cost us a million a day. That means three hundred and sixty-two millions a year. This money has to be paid through direct taxation. This taxation has to be produced in a country where all normal industry and commerce has come to an end. We have no coal mines and we have to barter for coal with the Germans. What we get amounts to so little that our railroad service has been reduced to a few trains a day. Our electric light plants have gone out of existence. Our gas factories are working

Revels in New Found Liberty

Light of Freedom at Last for Russian Jews

There is no more buoyant soul in Russia today than the Jew. He, at least, revels in the new-found liberty without attempting to fool away its blessings by anarchical agitations.

Dr. S. M. Melamed, in a thrilling review of the sufferings of the Hebrew race in that country, reminds the critics of the present government that their task can only be appreciated when it is borne in mind what they have to do to uproot the prejudices that cling to the traditional hatred of the Jew.

According to an old Russian law, the Jews have no right to reside outside of a certain place, or settlement, comprising Poland, Lithuania and some Southern Russian provinces belonging to the Ukraina. But in the pale of the settlement, there was only one university, Warsaw, and that had room only for a certain number of students.

Those young Jewish intellectuals, especially women, who had succeeded in passing the high school examinations could only enter a university at the rate of 5 per cent, that is to say, out of a hundred students, only five could be Jews, and in other universities only three.

The intellectual, ambitious Russian Jewess who was anxious to receive an academic training had only one hope—to go to St. Petersburg, or to Moscow, and to try to enter one of the women's universities there. As a Jewess, she had no right to reside in these cities, and the police would only grant her the right of residence on condition that she take a "yellow ticket," and register herself as a prostitute.

Hundreds of girls preferred to forego their academic training rather than accept such humiliating conditions, while others, more ambitious and daring, and often driven to despair, did comply with the conditions of the police. However, upon discovering that these girls, instead of following a low life, were devoted to studies and lived an honest life, the police immediately arrested them and sent them home to their native communities like criminals.

In many cases, it happened that the watching policemen sent to see whether the unfortunate girls were really living a low life, would, instead of arresting them, first assault them and then send them back to their native communities. In this way, hundreds of Jewish girls, fired with intellectual idealism, were ruined for life, and in many cases, forcibly reduced to prostitution. The tragedy of these girls was indescribable.

The Jews were not permitted to live in villages. One day, my native community, writes Dr. Melamed, a district town of the government of Suwalki, faced the necessity of establishing a new Jewish cemetery.

The old cemetery was situated within the barriers of the city. The new cemetery, however, was outside of the city. When the first funeral in the new cemetery took place two policemen appeared and stopped the ceremony, claiming that since the Jews had no right to live outside of the town, the Jewish corpse could not be buried in the new cemetery. The chief of police argued that the law forbidding the Jews to live outside of the town applied to dead as well as to living Jews. That, at least he said, was his interpretation of the law.

The representatives of the Jewish community who attended the funeral tried to convince the chief of police that he was misunderstanding the law and told him that in nearly every Jewish community the cemetery was outside of the town and no police officer ever objected to using the Jewish cemetery for its proper purpose. But the chief of police insisted that he was right and caused the coffin to be taken to a neighboring community until further instructions from his superiors.

The representatives of the Jewish community at once appealed to the governor in Suwalki, to the general governor in Vilna, and to the minister of the interior in St. Petersburg. Month after month passed and no reply was forthcoming from any of the three quarters. Meanwhile, all the dead had to be buried in the cemetery of a neighboring community, which was a very expensive affair.

After more than eighteen months of waiting the representatives of the community were one day informed by the chief of police that, according to instructions from St. Petersburg, only living Jews have no right to live outside of the town. Dead Jews, however, were entitled to that privilege, but he could not permit the use of the new cemetery because, in his opinion, the fence was too low. Yet, since he was convinced of the true application of the law as also understood by the representatives of the Jewish community, he did not make many difficulties about using the cemetery. A hundred rubles reconciled him very quickly to what he termed the "low fence" of the cemetery.

They were having an argument as to whether it was correct to say of a hen she is "setting" or "sitting," and not being able to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion, they decided to submit the problem to Farmer Giles.

"My friends," said he, "that don't interest me at all. What I wants to know when I hear a hen cackle is whether she be laying or lying."—Tit-Bits.

Cannot Endure Much Longer

What a Dutch Merchant Saw in the Kaiser's Land

One man writes that Germany can hold out indefinitely against the fierce assaults of the enemy, and that as far as her internal condition is concerned, she could carry on a war for twenty years. Another, writing with equal assurance, maintains that she cannot endure the war strain much longer, and hence the peace doves flying all over the world.

The latest to declare that he knows whereof he speaks is a prominent Dutch merchant, who says:

"In the last three months I have visited such centres as Dusseldorf, Iselohn, Tiberfeld, Barmen, Cologne, Bonn and Bochum and have listened to and observed people in every station of life.

"I can honestly come to only one conclusion. Germany cannot stand it much longer. People are at their wits' ends and at the end of their courage. If there is no peace by Christmas I cannot see how a revolution can be avoided, at any rate in western Germany.

"I have not seen a person, not even a child, laugh or smile all the time I was in Germany. People go about the streets evidently physically weakened. All of them without exception look pale and haggard. There are no more fat Germans, except, I understand, in Bavaria. Everyone looks sick, slovenly and almost ready for suicide. Germany is the most melancholy place under the sun. If civilians are sick of the war, what must one think of the countless stories one hears, even from soldiers on leave, about war-sickness at the front?

"At all points of the German western front one hears of officers suddenly disappearing. For some of them, and practically all the soldiers, are kept without furloughs for the minimum of one year. Many will not put up with this, and simply run away to see their wives and children. They would be shot in normal times—now they are hardly reprimanded, for they are needed.

"The feeling of solidarity among men in the same armies and in the same ranks is stronger now than ever, not for the common cause, but always against their commanding officers. The discipline of the German army—once the pride of Germany—is now sinking to a low degree. The feeling, formerly so strong and admirable in the German soldier, has now practically vanished, as has also the desire for promotion.

"What will surely bring about the 'break' is the fact, now generally admitted, that the soldiers do not receive one-third of the usual rations. Complaints from starving soldiers at the front are received everywhere, while military censors destroy thousands of letters and erase passages where reference is made to insufficient food at the front, but the people know that their children are dying for the kaiser and dying on empty stomachs.

"Soldiers returned from the front I have seen by thousands and they are pitiable sights—thin, tired, and ill, wearing uniforms that are often in shreds, or with caps that do not belong to them. The German army is unrecognizable.

"And yet the soldiers are suffering nothing compared with the civilians. Under the card system it may be said for western Germany that a fortnight's ration might suffice a man with a delicate appetite for two days. People either suffer hunger or try to get food of some kind by swindling or stealing. I know two brothers at Iselohn who married the two ugly daughters of a local baker that they could thus get bread.

"The bread, however, is terrible. There are two kinds—war bread and gray bread. The latter is the better of the two, but people prefer to eat the former because it 'fills.' It includes large quantities of gelatine, it sticks to the knife and tastes like anything but bread.

"I found the kaiser's popularity has remained unaffected as has the Crown Prince's unpopularity. The Crown Prince was at first called 'poor devil.' Now the rudest language is frequently used about him. The German people are very well informed about the Crown Prince's military failures. There was a great laugh last week when the Crown Prince's troops managed to gain a small trench near Verdun, at the very moment when the prince was in Berlin.

"When I was in Cologne it was said openly, 'If only he remained in Berlin we might advance a little.' The hope was speedily crushed for the prince returned to the front and the German advance immediately stopped.

"The popularity of Hindenburg is declining slowly because there are no victories. In spite of submarine fever here and there, the hope of crushing England has vanished. The people say, with a sigh: 'If it had not been for England we should have won the war easily, but we will never get even with the damned English.' America's intervention is quickly dismissed. 'They can do nothing. They have no ships.'

But a disillusionment is in store for them.

I believe in art decoration in the home. Have you grills in your house? Plenty of 'em. My wife puts me through one every time I come home. —Baltimore American.

An Austrian Interpretation

The Teuton Notion of Peace By Compromise

A curious light is thrown on the peace manoeuvres of Germany and Austria-Hungary by the interpretation of the papal peace note made by the Vienna Reichspost, which is one of the regular channels for the diffusion of official views. The Reichspost declares from "a reliable source" that the pope's note is in absolute harmony with the aims of the monarchy. Austria-Hungary is willing to evacuate occupied territories and renounce its claim to indemnities. But before thinking of the millennium at hand, let us look at the quid pro quo as defined by this semi-official Austrian journal. Austria-Hungary is to make these concessions "as soon as the pope's ideas of disarmament, international arbitration and freedom of the seas are guaranteed and world peace is carried out." The allies must stop fighting, then, before the central powers are so much as to renounce their claim to war indemnities. The Reichspost article may have it bearing on the report from Rome that the next effort of the vatican is to be in the direction of an armistice.

But of special interest as illustrating the necessity of a clear statement upon essential points by the governments of the central powers is the amazing interpretation by this Vienna organ of the "deducible consequences" of the pope's peace note, to which the allies must agree before the central empires concede anything. Not only is Italy to abandon Avlona in Albania before Austria is to promise to evacuate occupied territory, but the "freedom of the seas" is to include "the disappearance of the British naval bases at Gibraltar, Malta and the Suez canal."

It is a matter of course that nobody expects England to assent to anything like that, but the Austrian reading of such terms into a single expression in the papal note illustrates the Teuton notion of peace by compromise. The plain fact is that neither Vienna nor Berlin can be trusted an inch. Only when they have pledged themselves in clear and unmistakable terms upon the essential things upon which compromise is impossible can the allies begin the negotiation of other matters.

Quits Sea Home After Forty-Three Years

Practically Entire Life Was Spent in Guiding Ships at Sea

Hospital Point Lighthouse, Beverly, is to lose its "mother," after forty-three years spent in the shadow of her protection and guiding presence.

Soon arrives the day of parting when Mrs. Joseph H. Herrick, wife of Captain Herrick, keeper of the light, will leave her quaint home beside the sea for an inland home, where she follows her husband to his retirement. Just forty-three years ago Mrs. Herrick followed the captain to the light, as his young bride.

Mrs. Herrick, known far and wide beyond the town limits of Beverly as the "Lighthouse Lady," with her household effects all packed up tight, her "weeping widow" plant standing ready for the journey like a three-masted schooner awaiting assistance from kindly craft, declared herself ready and willing to go. The care of the light—hers only by adoption—was becoming too burdensome after forty-three years. It was beginning to wear on her nerves. Then, too, the change was best for her husband—he is approaching his eightieth birthday—and that to Mrs. Herrick settled everything.

Mrs. Herrick remembers many furious storms at sea, especially on the night that the steamer Portland went down. That night the little grey cottage was snowbound. Just before this she had petitioned the government for new windows instead of the old diamond panes with which the house was equipped. The windows had just been in a few days when the storm that sent the Portland to the depths of the sea broke over the coast. "There go your new windows," remarked her husband to her, as the storm howled without. But fortune favored Mrs. Herrick and spared the new windows. The only big wreck which she viewed from her windows was that of the Surf City, some fifteen years ago, off Salem Willows, when this pleasure craft, plying between there and Baker's Island, went down during a sudden squall.

Mrs. Herrick believes that women could easily take the place of men during the war as lighthouse-keepers. Her daughter Claire, she stated, has helped her father so much in his work that she is already equipped for such a position. But Claire, who is not as fond of the new vapor lights as she was of the old kerosene kind, is not very keen for such work for women—unless there is a decided shortage of men.

Not the bother of moving nor the sense of loss at parting is worrying Mrs. Herrick at this moment quite as much as the fear that "Buffy," her 5-year-old cat—who was born in the grey cottage—may not be willing to change homes. You see, the responsibility of the care of a lighthouse doesn't bother "Buffy's" nerves. He hasn't any.

Easy Work

"What is meant by below par?"
"Working for dad, I guess."

New Slav Nation For the Balkans

Serbian Premier Outlines New Racial Federation in the East

The premier and minister of foreign affairs of Serbia, the Venerable Nikola Pachitch, has summed up for the Associated Press the main features of the proposed new nation of the southern Slavs which is to unite, under one flag and one king, a self-governing population of some fourteen million people.

This in effect is the appearance of a new state in the sisterhood of nations. And it is no dream of enthusiasts, for it is the careful work of all the political leaders of the various Slav nations and has besides the powerful support of the Entente Allies. M. Pachitch had before him the formal announcement of this state, which had been agreed upon after lengthy councils between the various ministers, the president of the Serbian parliament and regent at Saloniki and all the other elements affected.

M. Pachitch first took a large map of the Balkans and pointed out the sweep of territory included in this new Slav communication. "It embraces," he said, "the Tehov which the Serbians, Croats and Slovenes are distributed through the western Balkans."

They are essentially one race, with one language, which has been kept broken into small groups by the political policy of Austria-Hungary. We now propose to bring these scattered groups together again and give them a democratic government.

Pointing to the map, M. Pachitch drew a large circle to include Serbia, Montenegro, Bosnia, Herzegovina, Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia and the eastern part of Istria; back of Trieste, where the Italians are heading. Those together make an imposing area—double or triple Spain or any of the secondary powers of Europe in area and population, and approaching some of the great powers.

It would be a great sea power as well, and the premier pointed with satisfaction to the long sea front on the Adriatic, giving access thence to the Mediterranean, the Atlantic and the commerce of the world. This is the country which Austria has long split into little rival communities, trusting that their internal discords would keep them from uniting.

An Ancient Method

Identification by Finger Prints Not a Modern Innovation

The Chinese, Japanese and Tibetans, all applied ages ago, with full consciousness, the system of finger prints for the purpose of identifying individuals. The Mohammedan authors who visited China did not fail to describe this system. Rashideddin, the famous Persian historian, who wrote in 1303, reports as follows: "When matters have passed the six boards of the Chinese they are discussed and the decision is issued after being verified by the khat angusht or 'finger-signature,' of all who have a right to a voice in the council. . . . It is usual in Cathay (China), when any contract is entered into, for the outline of the fingers of the parties to be traced upon the document. For experience shows that no two individuals have fingers precisely alike. The hand of the contracting party is set upon the back of the paper containing the deed, the lines are then traced round his fingers up to the knuckles, in order that if even one of them should deny his obligation this tracing may be compared with his fingers and he may thus be convicted."

Only Twenty Years Ago

How This Old World Is Moving Along

Ladies wore bustles.
Operations were rare.
Nobody swatted the fly.
Nobody had seen a silo.
Nobody had appendicitis.
Nobody sprayed orchards.
Cream was 5 cents a pint.
Most young men had 'livery bills.'
Canteenettes were musketeers.
You never heard of a 'tin Lizzie.'
Advertisers did not tell the truth.
Nobody cared for the price of gasoline.

Farmers came to town for their mail.

The hired girl drew one-fifty a week.

The butcher "threw in" a chunk of liver.

Folks said pneumatic tires were a joke.

Publishing a country newspaper was not a business but a pastime.

Jules Verne was the only convert to the submarine.

You stuck tubes in your ears to hear a phonograph, and it cost a dime.—Peterborough Review.

Fish Cheaper Than Meat

Mr. A. H. Brittain, vice-president of the Maritime Fish Corporation, and vice-president of the Canadian Fisheries Association, declares that fish is a cheap nutritive form of food and its intense use by the public will play an important part in the solution of the food problem during the war in this country.

The fishery industry in Canada has received a stimulus by the campaign of the food controller. The fish industry already employs 98,600 men; over 86,000 of which are employed in the sea fisheries and the balance in the inland fisheries.

New Scheme for Raising Potatoes

Can Grow 28,000 Bushels On An Acre

How would you like to raise enough potatoes on a plot no bigger than a flower bed to supply your family for a year. It can be done. R. E. Hendricks, of Kansas City, Mo., has come forth lately with the announcement that he raised 42 bushels of potatoes on a plot of ground eight feet square by growing them in pens. He has also made public the details of his method and officials of the department of agriculture say that his plans possess a great deal of merit.

The achievement is an example of gardening on an intensive scale and wonders may be accomplished by such a scale of plant culture with almost any crop. But, in the light of last winter's soaring prices of potatoes and the nationwide campaign to speed up the food production of the country, Mr. Hendrick's plan assumes a significance that it could not command if world conditions were normal.

To begin with, the whole plan is founded on simple principles. Nearly every housewife knows that a potato pile in a cellar bin, for instance, will send out shoots in the springtime through every possible crack and crevice. Sometimes these sprouts will crawl along the floor a distance of several feet to reach the light. From this basic fact Mr. Hendrick conceived the idea that if this pile were removed into the open and given soil and moisture the potatoes would grow and reproduce. His potato pen is nothing more or less than a huge potato hill, with the sides supported by a loosely constructed inclosure built after the fashion of an old rail fence.

In a pen only eight by eight feet in size, with the potatoes planted in thin layers of dirt and fertilizer until the mound was eight feet high, a yield of 40 bushels was obtained. The second experiment brought forth 32 bushels from the same sized bed. The third experiment eclipsed the others by producing the astounding total of 42 bushels.

At present Mr. Hendricks is experimenting with different kinds of potatoes to see which are best adapted to the pen and he says he will have some interesting announcements to make next November.

In any event his revelations to date are startling. The average yield of potatoes to the acre is 250 bushels. By the new method it is possible to raise 28,000 bushels to an acre of ground space. As a solution for the high cost of living, the idea seems well worth a trial.

As Large as an Empire

One Hundred Million Acres of Agricultural Lands in Alberta

Few people outside of the province of Alberta have any idea of its vast size. To get such an idea one must conceive of Canada with its 3,745,000 square miles of territory, as larger than the continent of Europe or the whole of the United States. Then one must think of the provinces of Canada as lusty young nations greater in size and as rich in natural resources as the great nations of the Old World. Alberta is larger than any state in the United States except Texas. It is within a few hundred square miles as large as the combined areas of California, Oregon and Washington, or the combined areas of Montana, North Dakota and Minnesota. It is larger than Germany, France or Austria-Hungary, and has a larger proportionate area of agricultural land.

Alberta, 253,540 square miles; Great Britain and Ireland, 121,391 square miles; France, 207,054 square miles; Germany, 208,780 square miles; Austria-Hungary, 241,433 square miles; New England States (Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut) and New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, 165,740 square miles.

The province contains 162,765,200 acres. Of this, 1,610,400 acres is the estimated area contained in rivers and lakes leaving 160,755,200 acres of land. Allowing the 60 odd million acres for the rough land of the Rocky Mountains and hills, together with other waste places that would not likely be suitable for cultivation, there still remains one hundred million acres available for settlement. Of this area about 3,825,000 acres were actually in crop last year. Allowing for the land newly broken in summer fallow and grass, there are not yet five million acres brought under cultivation, or, in other words, not more than five per cent. of the land available for cultivation in the province has been brought under the plow, so that there are wonderful opportunities here for the raising of an increased supply of food products which is so urgently needed at the present time.

Teacher of Scripture Class—"Yes, children, then Nero ordered his centurion to give the slave twenty stripes."

Mabel (whose father is in camp)—"Lord, mum, that must 'a' made 'im a blooming colonel!"

Hello, Bill! Glad to see you! I've just got back from my vacation. Sorry, old man! I can't lend you a cent. I'm just going on mine.—Boston Transcript.

Romanoffs Have Played Big Parts

Rulers of Three Centuries Guided Country Through Endless Difficulties

We must draw a very clear historical distinction between predatory houses like the Hohenzollerns or Hapsburgs, who swooped down for prey from their Habsburgs, their "hawks' eyrie," on the Danubian plains, and who have prospered by savage oppression and the enslavement of nations, and such a house as the Romanoffs, who were elected in February, 1613, by a constituent assembly, representing all that was best, noblest and most devoted in the Russian people, both civil and religious, says Charles Johnston in the North American Review.

It is of high historic interest that, when that constituent assembly met, in the ancient remlin, the citadel of Moscow, Russia was at war with foes on her western frontier, who were bent on her destruction, and who were using fraud as well as force in their effort to dislocate the will of the Russian nation, seriously weakened by the long, dire struggle with the Tartars. A war in the west, following a war in the east, makes a close parallel with the present time. Russia was weak from this two-fold struggle when the Romanoffs were called.

For several generations the Romanoffs had deserved well of the nation. Their record was unsullied. Archbishop Philaret was "a lover of virtue" in fact as well as in name. Universally honored, he would doubtless have been chosen instead of his son, young Michael Romanoff, a youth of sixteen, had he not been an ecclesiastic. And so far were they from ambition that the boy passionately refused the high offer tendered to him, when, after a month's search he was at last found in a monastery. Only the entreaties of the best men of the nation finally over-persuaded him.

Since the day when he consented—curiously enough, almost on the same day of March which saw the downfall of Nicholas II.—things began to go well with the little Muscovite kingdom hemmed in on all sides by enemies; and, in a sense, the growth and consolidation of the vast Russian empire, which today covers one-sixth of the land surface of the world, has been identical with the history of the Romanoffs. Since the day when Yermak, the Cossack adventurer, burst through the Ural mountains into Siberia, toward the end of Michael Romanoff's reign, Russia has been pushing further and further toward the sunrise, until she at last reached the Pacific Ocean and for a time held the great promontory of Western North America.

Under another Romanoff, Peter the Great, a man of tremendous energy and genius, Russia hewed her way to the Baltic, her first outlet to the open sea. Thereafter there was a continual infiltration of German blood, to which, without doubt, much of the obscurantism and oppression of the monarchy (qualities alien to the Russian genius) must be attributed; just as the truculence of the Hanoverian Georges severed two great branches of the English people. But let us be just—one of these Teutons, Catherine the Great, a Romanoff by marriage only, did valuable service in carrying Russia southward to the Black Sea, driving back the Turks, whose rule there was as fatal as it has been in the Balkans or in Armenia. It is curious that the many Turks, whom most Russians like and admire, should, throughout their history, have made such a tragic failure of the work of government.

The Romanoffs of the nineteenth century will stand forth as great historic figures: Alexander I., foe and friend and again enemy of Napoleon, an idealist, but with the same quality of morbid mysticism that has been so fatal to Nicholas II.; Alexander's brother, Nicholas I., an iron despot, yet a statesmanly personality; Alexander II., liberator of the serfs, hailed by the Balkan nations as "the heroic figure from the north"; maliciously and unwisely opposed by Disraeli and Bismarck in this second work of liberation assassinated at the moment when he was ready to anticipate by a quarter century his grandson's work of giving Russia representative institutions; Alexander III., censured by many as a reactionary, but greatly admired by more as a sturdy upholder of the Russian spirit and, finally, Nicholas II., who, we must remember, developed the first working plan for a worldwide arbitration and dreamed the splendid dream of universal peace.

Home-Made Article

The river Clyde has been brought up to its present navigable condition by means of dredging, and the Glasgow people are very proud of it. One day a party of American sightseers turned up their noses at the Clyde.

"Call this a river?" they said. "Why, it's a ditch in comparison with our Mississippi, or St. Lawrence, or Delaware."

"Awful, man," said a Scotch bystander, "you've got Providence to thank for your rivers, but we made this ourselves."—Brooklyn Citizen.

Sidney Smith being ill, his physician advised him to "take a walk upon an empty stomach."

"Upon whose?" said the witty dean.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

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10 CENTS PER PLUG

The Squire's Sweetheart

BY KATHARINE TYNAN

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

"That is a very nice boy, Kitty, a very nice boy," said Mrs. Lloyd. "If you had happened to be a boy instead of a girl I wouldn't have minded if you had been just that kind of a boy. I don't suppose they'll need us, so I think we'd better just go on."

Their figures, indeed, had almost disappeared before Hilary had got sufficiently over his surprise at meeting the Squire in these parts to remember that he had been accompanied by two ladies when he had set out and that he had left them somewhat unceremoniously.

He was shocked at the haggardness of the Squire's face.

There had been half a dozen clues, or supposed clues, said the Squire, standing and digging absently in the sands with his stick; every one had come to nothing.

"There are moments," he said, "when I think I have lost my poor little girl forever, and then again I am sure I shall find her. My best hope lies in Mrs. Bartlett's being with her. I have a great confidence in that woman, without very much foundation for it. It is an instinct, I suppose. You see, Hilary, I am hampered by the need for secrecy. I dare not bring in the police. I have a firm of private detectives working for me. They have made up their minds that Dolly was taken to Paris. She is somewhere where she cannot communicate with me. I have been to Paris and to Cherbourg. I have come back again. At Boulogne the clues have all ended. I have a feeling that here—the right one may be picked up again."

"I thought her brother—was with you?"

"So he was till he was recalled by the illness of the child. He is waiting now for any possible news. I wonder who it was told that rufian where Dolly was to be found? I have sometimes thought it might have been Mrs. Egerton. She did not know of the reason for his not being told, of course."

Hilary said nothing, since if he had spoken it would have been to say that he did not trust Mrs. Egerton. His good heart ached for the weariness and depression in the Squire's face and voice. He would not add to the trouble by a dark suggestion.

"She will be found. I am certain of it," he said, by way of comfort. "People do not disappear like that. Not, at least, two women, full grown and normally healthy and intelligent."

The Squire turned and looked at him and there was blood in his eyes. "They do sometimes," he said. "My God! I wish now I had strangled that noisome beast the first time I laid eyes upon him. I ought to have done it. I swear before heaven that when I meet him I shall kill him."

He looked down at his hands and they worked as though they were in the throat of his enemy.

"A strange chance," said Hilary, "that we should all be here together in this place, you and I, and Langton. I wonder is there anything in it—any leading and light that brings us here?"

The Squire had not heard him. He was looking down, absorbed in his own gloomy thoughts. The fortress-like farm standing half a mile away, loomed in the strange atmosphere of the dunes as though it were close at hand; and something white showed high in the wall under the steep roof.

CHAPTER XXI

The Thing in the Wood Shed

The woman who followed Cooper into the farm house was a queer, excitable-looking creature. Once she might have been pretty. She had a small ivory-colored face, fretted with innumerable lines. Her eyes were very bright—over bright. Her hair, under the peasant's cap, had a fly-away lightness.

"She is deaf and dumb," said Cooper. "She will take her only from me. You need not plot to get her on your side."

He talked to the woman by the finger alphabet and she seemed to read his fingers in a way that showed she possessed some intelligence, despite her madness. She nodded several times when he had finished, and then hurried out of the room, making a queer noise to herself.

Cooper smiled unpleasantly, glancing at Mrs. Bartlett.

W. N. U. 1179

"This is a queer household for a man like me," he said. "A mad woman—a woman so diabolically ugly that she dare not show her face, and—I wonder if pretty Dolly is worth it! But to be sure she is. They always were worth it to me while the chase was on, whatever happened afterwards. But—all the same, I'm going to be a reformed character when I've married Dolly. It is about time I was settling down. How do you think I'll adorn the domestic sphere—hey?"

He broke off abruptly and stared at her.

"I don't know why it is," he said, "that I talk to you as though you knew all about me. I find myself doing it and it is a queer thing."

She had come downstairs for something for Dolly. Now she took the thing she required and went away without speaking. The man had shown no desire at all to converse with Dolly. Indeed he showed a quite unexpected consideration for her, when, on the morning of the second day, meeting Mrs. Bartlett on the stairs, he had remarked that he was going to be absent and that Mrs. Bartlett had better induce her young lady to go out of doors in the courtyard for a while.

"I'm sorry I cannot give her a wider field yet," he said. "She shall have the world before her when she marries me. There is nothing I cannot do when the incentive is strong enough. She will forgive me for the way I have taken to gain her. It was the only way, as she was going to marry that fellow Meyrick. Most women will forgive anything done for love of them. I ought to know."

He went off after breakfast. From the upper window of the farm house they saw him go. Dolly had wept the day before. Today she was stronger. She had spent the morning on her knees. Coming into the room of the red damask, Mrs. Bartlett found her just rising from her knees wet-eyed but with a light on her face.

"I have put myself into the hands of God," she said. "He will send His angels to keep guard over me. I am not afraid."

"You need not be afraid, love," Mrs. Bartlett said. She had come to treat Dolly with a compassionate and motherly tenderness. "No harm shall come to you. If needs be I shall protect you. You may be sure of that."

"I should like to go out," said Dolly. "I hate this house."

"You must come out into the sun. Do you think you could do a bit of gardening, love, as there is no great space to walk about in? You told me you loved gardening so much—"

"Oh, yes, it is wonderful to see the things come up. You feel as though you had made them. But, even if I had seeds to sow there would be no use in sowing them here. It is an ill-omened place. There is a chill in the rooms. I heard a sound in the night like an old man coughing and groaning. 'Mon Dieu! I thought he said, 'Helas, mon Dieu, que j'esouffire!'"

"A dream, my pet, my dear—you have had enough to unhinge you. Come out in the sun."

They went downstairs. The little mad woman Cooper had spoken of as Margot was whisking eggs in a basin. She looked up at them, not unfriendly, nodding her head.

They went outside and explored the barns and cowsheds and stables and granaries. All were empty, dusty, and bare. High up in a loft under the roof they found a space where a brick had been removed to admit light and air. Finding a broken chair to stand upon they could see a distant bit of the road and an oblong sky. The opening was too high up and too narrow for more.

When they had finished the exploration they went back to the courtyard. There was a bush bearing a few beautiful white roses in the bed of the statue of St. Roch. The bush was all but choked with weeds. "Don't the roses look like drowning hands stretched out in a last cry for help?" said Dolly. "Let us find something in the way of a tool and save them. Even here God sends His mercy with the roses."

Having found some rusty tools she set to with a will. Mrs. Bartlett helping her. They had made a clear space around the rose buds, when Dolly looked up, an illumination in her face.

"We can send messages to the outer world by that opening in the loft," she said.

"You forget that no one comes near here."

(To Be Continued.)

Belgian Towns Being Emptied

The removal of the civilian population of Belgium continues, according to advices. The town of Roulers immediately behind the battle line in Flanders has been evacuated completely. Ostend is being emptied and two thousand persons already have been sent from Courtrai.

Many of the inhabitants of Berlaer have been taken forcibly from Turcoing to work on the trenches. All the inhabitants of Sleydings, Flanders, rich and poor alike, have been made to work on military roads.

Manitoba Adapted For Stock Raising

Many Varieties of Live Stock Feed Grown in Manitoba

The Manitoba department of agriculture has just issued an interesting booklet on Live Stock Raising from which the following extract dealing with the many varieties of live stock feed grown in that province has been taken.

The naturally rich Manitoba soil yields an abundant growth of wild forage plants of many kinds. These possess uncommon natural fattening qualities and Manitoba cattle grazing on them require much less finishing than is necessary in almost any other part of the continent. Kentucky Blue Grass grows in profusion and here as in its native state it is worthy of the name of the king of pasture grasses. A near relative, known as Canadian Blue Grass, is also to be found everywhere. Knot Root Grass, Wild Timothy and the well-known Red Top also grow in profusion, also the slender wheat grass now commonly known in Manitoba as Western Rye Grass. There is also the Western Wheat Grass, commonly known as Blue-joint, which is of unusual hardness.

For hay purposes and winter feeding, wild grasses are abundant in all parts of the province and furnish the whole hay crop for thousands of Manitoba farmers. Western Rye Grass is probably the best of these and grows to perfection under almost any conditions. The Western Rye Grass, sown alone, has yielded at the rate of 6,800 pounds to the acre. Under cultivation it grows easily and quickly, seeds readily, matures quickly and cures perfectly. It has another big advantage, being easily got rid of from land required for other purposes. Its feeding value has proved a big surprise to many American farmers who came to this country knowing little, if anything, of wild grasses in the thickly settled districts from which they came.

Among the cultivated grasses which are giving fine satisfaction in Manitoba are timothy, awnless brome grass and red top, meadow fescue and tall oat grass. The reason for this is simple. To begin with, they have a soil which is unequalled anywhere in richness, they get the early spring starting rains as soon as the winter snow has gone, and the frozen moisture coming up when the hot sun comes. But most important is the long hours of clear sunlight, which makes for rapid full growth.

Clovers and other leguminous plants are also proving the exceeding fertility of Manitoba soil, and their adaptability to Manitoba conditions. It has been proved in most parts of the province that the soil is particularly adapted for alfalfa. Experiments at Brandon have shown an average crop of over five tons to the acre, and farmers from all over the province testify to the success they have had with it. Broad red clover and alsike are also much grown by good farmers, and like every other fodder, yield fine crops.

The large crops of oats and barley that can be grown on Manitoba land form one of the great natural advantages of the province. For the raising of beef cattle and feed stock of every kind, as well as for dairying, a mixture of oats, barley and alfalfa makes an ideal feed which is very popular, and is fed by many of the most successful farmers in the province.

Manitoba oats have a feeding value superior to oats grown almost anywhere else, mainly because of their exceedingly light hull and plumpness of kernel. They weigh more to the measured bushel than oats grown in any of the states. The average weight of Manitoba oats is thirty-eight pounds to the bushel, and oats weighing forty pounds and over are often to be seen. In the middle western States the average weight of oats is from thirty to thirty-four pounds. The difference in feeding value will

be readily understood by any practical farmer or stock man.

The average yield of oats in Manitoba in the last ten years, taking the poor years with the good and good farming with poor farming, has been over thirty-eight bushels to the acre. That is the average, but crops of sixty bushels are very common, crops of seventy-five to eighty bushels are quite frequent, while a crop of one hundred bushels or even more is not considered any great novelty.

What has been said of oats is equally true of barley. Manitoba barley is very light hulled, weighs very heavy, and analysis shows it to contain food values that can hardly be equalled anywhere else.

Storing Vegetables For the Winter

Valuable Hints for Keeping Vegetables Fresh During Winter Months

With the food problem so acute it is important that every vegetable should be stored. This applies not only to ripened vegetables, but to immature cabbage, cauliflower, etc., which can be stored and used as green feed for hens during the winter months when other green stuff is not available.

There are a few general principles in storing which have to be remembered, namely: (1) Protection from frost; (2) keeping them cool in order to prevent decay; (3) keeping them relatively moist, in order to prevent excessive evaporation and wilting; (4) avoid a wet and stagnant atmosphere, as this is likely to engender rot, particularly when the temperature is too high; (5) protect from heating, for heating is the natural result of the accumulation of much fresh vegetable matter.

It is well to store roots in moist sand. Beets, carrots and parsnips will keep all winter without wilting if the temperature is kept low enough to prevent sprouting. Others may be kept in dry, cool places. Cabbage and cauliflower may be pulled entire and stood in wet sand, or the heads may be removed, wrapped separately in paper, and placed in a cool cellar. Celery and Brussels sprouts are packed tightly together, upright, in sand. This sand should be kept moist, but never allow water to get onto the celery leaves, as rot will probably develop.

It will be noted that in every instance a cool cellar is specified. This is not possible where a furnace is in the same compartment. Divide the cellar into two parts—one for the furnace and one for the vegetables. Keep the window in the vegetable cellar open as late as it is safe to do so. At all times, however, see that there is plenty of fresh air and keep the temperature down—W.

Canada's Lumber Industry

The report upon the production of lumber, lath and shingles in Canada for the year 1916, prepared by the forestry branch of the department of the interior, will give statistics of production by 2,609 mills, operating in Canada during the calendar year 1916. The number of mills reporting decreased by 639 as compared with 1915. The value of the lumber, lath and shingle output for 1916 was as follows: Lumber, \$58,365,349; lath, \$1,743,940; shingles, \$5,962,933; total \$66,072,222.

Canada cut in 1916 3,490,550 feet board measure of lumber, a decrease of 9.2 per cent. as compared with 1915.

The cut decreased in all the eastern provinces, and increased in all the western provinces as compared with 1915, British Columbia making the most pronounced gain.

Doctor—Have you been the victim of an assault?

Patient—No, sir. I simply fainted and was brought to by a member of the First Aid to the Injured Society. —London Opinion.

The Revenue From Poultry

Annual Income in Saskatchewan Is About Eight Million Dollars

That this province is admirably suited for poultry raising, possessing as it does many advantages not to be found in other parts of the Dominion, is the opinion of Professor R. K. Baker, who is in charge of the poultry department of the University of Saskatchewan. The professor has returned from a convention of poultry men of the western provinces which was recently held in British Columbia.

Much education, was, of course, still required to make the ordinary farmer a practical and profitable raiser of poultry, but some remarkable progress was already being made. The great necessity was to show the farmer the necessity of selection of his poultry so that the birds he feeds will give him a reasonable return for the feed he gives them and, next in importance, was the study of practical rationing to reduce as much as possible the chicken's H.C. of L.

Much work in both those directions was being done by the poultry department of the university.

Professor Baker stated that the value of the poultry business in this province amounted to about \$7,000,000 or \$8,000,000 a year and he was sure this could be greatly increased. There is much room for improvement in both the production and the marketing of the products of the poultry business in Saskatchewan. The work at the university had of late not been as complete as might have been owing to war conditions, but when matters were readjusted more satisfactory operations could be undertaken.—Saskatoon Star.

Tree Talk

Interesting Paragraphs by the Canadian Forestry Association

About nine million acres out of a total of 219 million acres in Quebec province are under agricultural development. The chief crop of the remaining 209 million acres is and will always be timber for the reason that the soil is unfitted for tillage.

More than two-thirds of the technical foresters in Canada in 1914 have seen military service at the front. The enlistment of forest rangers has likewise been heavy.

The use of hydro-aeroplanes for detection of forest fires is being considered by certain governmental and private interests in Canada.

In order to save for the Indians of Canada their large timber holdings against loss by forest fires, the Indian department at Ottawa is obliging licensees to pile and burn their slash after taking the logs out of the woods. The precaution will save numerous bad fires.

While Canada spends about four millions yearly in studying agricultural problems, only a trifling sum has been thus far on the study of forest problems. More than two-thirds of the whole of Canada is better adapted for tree growing than anything else and will pay profits according to the scientific care bestowed on it.

Co-operative Marketing of Poultry

In order to put the marketing of poultry on a good basis, two poultry killing stations have been established in Saskatchewan, one at Regina and one at Saskatoon. At these stations experts supervise the killing, plucking, grading and packing of the birds and advance payments are made to the senders. In accordance with the grade, the final payment of the balance being made when sales have been made. The system of gathering poultry in fairly large quantities and placing them on the market through these stations gives the farmers a better chance of disposing of their fowl at the highest price.

Redpath SUGAR

2 and 5 lb. Cartons—
20, 25, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

"Redpath" stands for sugar quality that is the result of modern equipment and methods, backed by 60 years experience and a determination to produce nothing unworthy of the name "REDPATH".

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Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
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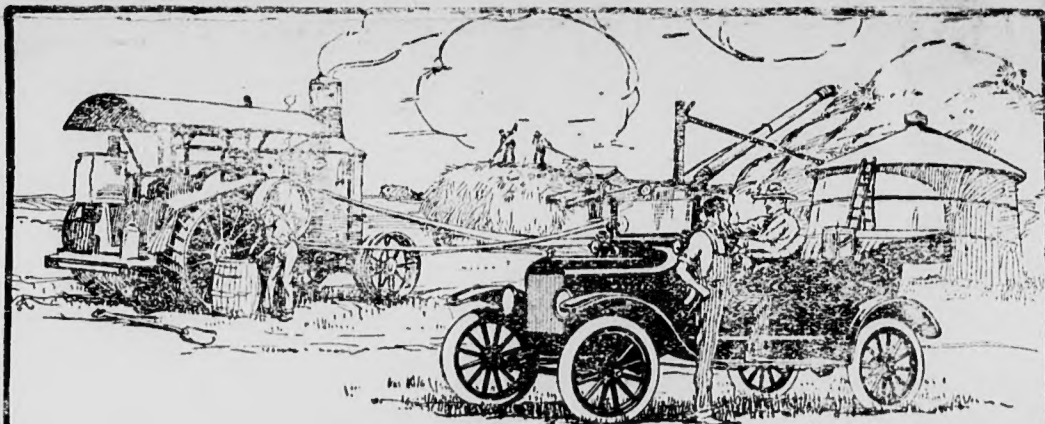
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18,000
People
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Ten Times
Bigger and
Better Than
Any Circus
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The Best Farm or Ranch Car

YOU would replace your "general utility" team with a powerful, sturdy, Ford car at once, we believe, if you but figured the matter out carefully.

The Ford is especially suited to western conditions and your needs. It is equal to rough roads, big loads and long distances. These are the very tests to which you will put your car.

A Ford will run your errands for repairs, grease, mail and countless other necessities quickly and cheaply. It will save you weeks of time and money. It will be one of your best investments. It will make prairie life more enjoyable. You need a car and need it badly. The Ford is the utility car for the Western Farmer.

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Coupelet -
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AROUND THE TOWN

Mr. J. A. Ruby has moved into his new house on Railway street.

Trafalgar Day at Olds realized by tagging \$67.40 for the Navy League.

Mrs. Norman Weicker has gone on an extended visit to her old home in Ontario. Jack Evans, of the C. P. R. staff, left for Olds on Tuesday to spend a few days.

The Red Cross tea rooms on Friday afternoon will be in charge of Mrs. Sexsmith and Mrs. Potter.

J. W. Doran, manager of the Royal Bank, was a passenger to Calgary on Saturday on official business.

J. A. Irvine, of Calgary, organizer for the Navy League, was in town on Saturday. He has succeeded in recruiting over 600 men for the navy.

Wild ducks are so thick northeast of town that the farmers have had to mobilize to protect their grain. The ducks attack in massed formation and are strong on aerial movements.

Mrs. (Dr.) Reid has gone to take up her residence in Calgary. Before leaving she was entertained at the home of Mrs. (Lieut.) Stauffer, at which many of her lady friends were present.

Mr. L. L. Hartman, of Olds, and Mr. E. L. Horricks, of Crossfield, secretary of the Olds and Crossfield Victory Loan committee respectively, attended the Victory Loan meeting in Didsbury on Tuesday.

Rev. F. DeWeerd, who is conducting the evangelistic campaign in the M. B. C. church, will speak on Sunday afternoon at 2.30 on "The second coming of Christ, and prophecy being fulfilled in regard to the present world situation."

Wm. Farrington has just returned from Calgary, where he was successfully operated upon at the hospital and then went before the military medical board and was turned down on account of his eyesight. This is about the third time Bill has tried to get to the front, but he's out of luck.

Many of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Peck made a surprise attack on Thursday night upon the young couple and bombarded them with pounds of butter, soap, sugar, salt, honey, pickles, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Luckily no one was hurt and everybody enjoyed themselves as a consequence.

An illustrated lecture on "Canada's Jubilee Pageant, Illustrating fifty years of Confederation, 1867-1917," will be given in the Westcott schoolhouse by W. A. Myers, on Wednesday evening next, Nov. 7. The pageant will begin at 8.30. This lecture is well illustrated with over 100 interesting slides and is both instructive and inspiring as well as entertaining. Admission for adults 25c., children 15c.

One of the tragedies of the war struck a hard and swift blow at George Reath, manager of the Elliott ranch. Word was received from the front that his brother was killed in battle. Word was also received from his old home in Ontario that as soon as his father heard the news the shock was too much for him and he dropped dead. Mr. Reath, accompanied by his sister, left immediately for the east to attend the funeral of their father.

The committee to push the Victory Loan in the Didsbury district met in P. R. Reed's office on Wednesday evening last to organize on a working basis. The officers and committees are as follows: General working committee—H. W. Chambers, P. R. Reed, Rev. D. Marshall, H. E. Osmond, A. Robertson, H. McLean, G. B. Sexsmith, A. G. Studer, W. G. Liesemer, Dr. Clarke, Dr. Evans, R. E. Denny, A. R. Kendrick, F. Moyle, Geo. Madden, A. Brusso, N. Clarke, C. F. Rennie, J. Hosegood, H. Fisher, H. B. Atkins, E. E. Freeman, C. O. Johansson, M. McLean, H. McLean, A. Spragg, J. Manson, A. Gardiner, H. B. Atkins, chairman; D. H. Marshall, secretary. Executive committee—H. W. Chambers, W. G. Liesemer, E. E. Freeman, together with the chairman and secretary. The office will be in the Leuszler block on the ground floor.

STRAYED

A black, Polled Angus, three-year-old steer, branded 72 on right hip, weight 1300. Lost about first part of October. Reward will be paid for return or information leading to recovery.

W. Rupp,
Didsbury.

W.S. Durrer
UNDERTAKER AND
EMBALMER

Moved to residence opposite J. M. Reed's house, Hespeler Street.

Phone 140
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King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, A. BRUSSO,
Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, N.B. — Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —1141.

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